

# Woman's Page

## LOVE and MARRIED LIFE by the noted author Idah McGlone Gibson

### WHAT HAS JOHN DONE.

I shall never forget the sight which confronted me when I entered my room. John Gordon and his sister stood facing each other, both were white with anger. For the first time since I have known Alice I saw a great resemblance to her brother. She had dropped all that impulsiveness, all that irresponsibility that she had usually seemed to have, and she stood there quite as determined and belligerent as he.

Both stopped what they were saying and turned to me with forced smiles. "How did you leave Mrs. Gordon?" I asked Alice.

"Oh, mother was all right," she answered. "Wish to heaven you'd stayed with her," said John.

"You're always very careful about having other people carrying out your wishes, John," was her comment.

"Did you ask Alice to come down here?" he said, turning to me.

Not Entirely Fair. "She did not," was Alice's terse remark, "but I was not sure that they were coming. I couldn't think it was quite fair for the family to leave Katherine alone at such a time."

"Mother said she was sure you did not get the telegram."

"I didn't," was John's unexpected confession.

"How did you find it out?" she asked as I kept perfectly silent.

"I met Karl Shepard on the street and he said that you had told him and that you were trying to find me."

"I thought Karl had gone to South America," said Alice.

"The business which would take him there has been unexpectedly postponed for quite awhile," John explained.

"And, Alice, I want to tell you that you need not send me any more messages by Karl Shepard. I don't like him, and I don't want to speak to him."

"So he, too, has told you that you were making a lot of yourself?" was Alice's comment.

"Never mind what he told me. Suffice to say he will never tell it to me again."

"Did you knock him down again?" "What did you want me to do, John?" I asked, for I couldn't stand their quarreling any longer.

"I wanted you to come up here where you belong and leave that Gaylord woman alone," was his ugly retort.

"I see no reason why Katherine should leave her when she is all sweetness and sympathy, to come to you and be greeted with ugliness and contemptuous commands, John," said Alice.

"This isn't your 'but-in.' I wish you would go to your own room, Alice."

"I am going to talk with Katherine first."

"You will do it while I am here, then."

"I want to do it while you are here. I have kept silent long already."

"Please, please," I pleaded, "won't you both wait until we have put my mother away forever? Alice I know you mean well, but I can't stand any more just now."

"Of course you can't," said John, unexpectedly, "and we won't say a word about anything," and he came over and again put his arms about me.

"That's exactly the way you would like it, brother of mine," said Alice. "Any way to get out of the scrape you have gotten into."

I raised my head in protest so quickly that it jolted him. However, I had decided upon a course of action and I did not intend—in fact, I could not—stand any more just now.

I had heard enough from Alice to know that John had gotten himself into some peculiar affair that I did not know about. I was almost sure that Elizabeth Moreland was concerned in it. More because her name had not been mentioned by either my husband or his sister since they had come than because Alice had openly accused her and John had denied it.

"If you have nothing more to say to me, John," I said, "I think I will go in and see if my packing has been completed. I believe that Bobbie has made all arrangements for us to leave on the afternoon train."

"Gaylord needed worry himself over the arrangements," said John. "He knows me well enough to know that I am perfectly capable of making them."

"But they had to be made immediately, John, and getting no telegram from you, we didn't know whether you would be here or not."

Tomorrow—Helen and Bob.

## Dorothy Dix Talks

TRAINING GIRLS FOR WIVES

By DOROTHY DIX, the World's Highest Paid Woman Writer

The great majority of mothers want their girls to marry. They think, and rightly, that the career of wife and mother is the foreordained one for woman, and the one in which she finds her greatest usefulness and content with life.

Naturally every mother desires that her daughter's marriage shall be successful, and that it will result, like the old fairy tale, in "and so they were married and lived happily ever afterwards," instead of ending in the divorce court.

This being true, the greatest marvel on earth is that the average mother does absolutely nothing to fit her daughter for the business of wifehood. She teaches her nothing, either theoretically or practically, that she will need to know when she is married and has a husband, and a home to manage. She sends her out to tackle the most difficult and the most complicated job on earth without having given her a single direction about how to even begin her gigantic task.

### No Wonder Marriages Fail.

No wonder that so many marriages are failures! It speaks volumes for the patience, and the forbearance, and the devotion of men that more of them do not bundle back their ignorant, untought, untrained brides to the mothers who have foisted them off on unsuspecting men who wanted, and thought they were getting, wives who could do their part, as the men do theirs, in the making of a home.

And the curious part of it all is that these women, who send their unfitted daughters into the dangers of marriage, do not thus recklessly risk their girls' happiness through any spite or malignancy, though hatred itself could do no crueler thing. They love their girls. They want them to be happy. They want them to get along with their husbands. They want them to be good and thrifty housekeepers, but they want these things to be accomplished in some mysterious manner without their having to go to any trouble about it.

### Soggy Bread Kills Romance.

Yet every married woman knows, from her own experience, that the basis of a happy married life is bound to be laid on the solid foundation of a comfortable, well ordered, and well run home. There is no romance that will survive soggy bread, and watery potatoes, overdone or underdone meat. There is no sunshine in a house where the wife has always got up the rainy weather flag of tears over the pies she has burnt. No man can look forward to coming home at night, after a hard

day's work, to a cluttered house where the beds are unmade, and the floor unswept, and everything is at sixes and sevens. No love survives the perpetual pounding of the bill collector on the door.

### Quarrels Over Incompetency.

The first quarrel that the great majority of young couples have is over the wife's incompetency to manage her end of the joint matrimonial partnership. She can neither cook, nor keep a cook. She has no idea of how to buy, and runs her husband in debt. His first disillusion comes when he finds out that instead of getting a



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helpmeet, he has taken on himself a burden, and that the home that he had looked forward to for so many years is now a place of rest and peace of his dreams, but a place of turmoil where a hysterical bride weeps over food that is first aid to the undertaker and sobs out that she wishes she had never married, and was back with mother, in which she is fervently, if silently joined by the poor goat of a husband.

Of course, in time, the young wife generally does learn to cook, and to keep house, and to keep the bills in reason, but by the time she has acquired all of this valuable information, that she should have started out with, she has brushed the first bloom off of marriage, and its finest rapture is gone. Her husband will never more see her upon a pedestal, but as a blundering amateur, who didn't know her job, and learned on him at the expense of his digestion.

Every mother might save her daughter from this disastrous experience if they would, for no matter what other advantages or lack of advantages they may have, every mother can teach her girls how to cook, and how to market, and how to sew. And no matter what else she does in the world she is sure to be called upon at some time to have to do these things.

That girls are reared without any domestic knowledge is the mother's fault, because all girls have an instinctive yearning towards their hereditary occupation. You can see this in the way the girls always play at "keeping house," and making mud pies and having their doll tea parties.

But mothers are so jealous of their own prerogatives, they are so bossy and so afraid that somebody else will have some authority in their houses, that they keep their daughters out of the kitchen and never give them a chance to learn the things they need to know. Mother wants her daughter to help, but she will never let them take any responsibility, and it is only by doing things with one's own hands that one gets a working knowledge of how to do them properly.

Nor do mothers teach their daughters anything of the ethical duties of wifehood. They do not tell them that marriage means sacrifice, that it means selfishness and putting of someone else's happiness before their own, that it calls for patience and self control, and understanding, and tenderness, and that when a woman takes a man for better or worse, it means being a good sport who swallows the bitter with the sweet without making faces.

There is only one person on earth who can settle the divorce problem. And that is mother. In her hands rests the domestic happiness of the man and women of the world, and she doesn't trouble to safeguard it. What a pity!

### Save Money On Meat

Thirty thrift recipes for tasty, nutritious dishes prepared from less costly meat. Issued by the Division of Women's Activities, Department of Justice. New recipes to be given in Standard Examiner daily until 30 have been printed.

Pot Roast With Vegetables.



Your Grocer will see the Point

BEING particular pays you. Always select the finest toasted corn flakes you have ever known—Kellogg's. Select them for their flavor, which so enhances the natural sweetness of fine, white corn that you save sugar every time you serve them.

Select them for the healthful, energy-making elements of the kernel which are waiting you under the crisp, toasted surface.

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## Texas Enjoined by U. S. Supreme Court

WASHINGTON, April 1.—Texas was enjoined today by the supreme court from issuing any permits affecting contested oil lands in the Red river valley pending a final decision on the

boundary proceedings instituted by the state of Oklahoma. The court also enjoined both states from removing any of the machinery now used in taking gas or oil from the land and ordered the appointment of Jacob M. Dickinson, of Chicago, as receiver to take possession of the lands and property.

It is a question of turning up your nose or your toes at wood alcohol, we

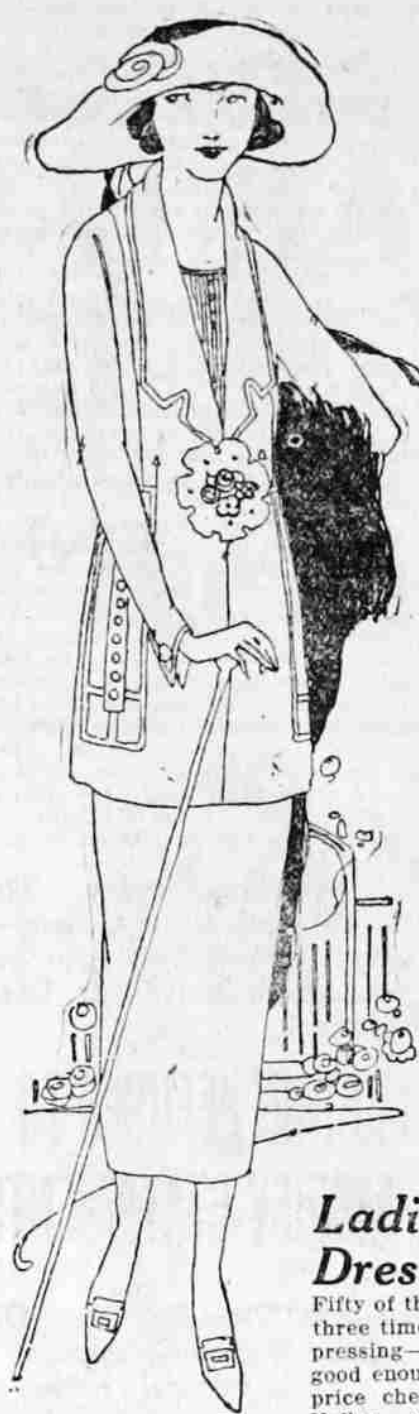
## Barbers' Notice

On and after Saturday, April 3rd 1920, union barber shops will close at 5 o'clock p. m. on Saturdays, and children's haircutting will be fifty cents on Saturdays. Other prices and hours will remain the same as at present. —Adv. 4144

are assured by one who ought to know.

## Wright's A GOOD PLACE TO TRADE

## The New Bargain Shop Is Now Open Down Stairs



Here's news of a wonderful little shop. In a corner of the Downstairs Store we have built a Women's Wear Shop. In it will be sold sample lines—odds and ends of the Second floor stocks—special purchases. It will be a shop in which quick sale—small profits will prevail. While there will be one clerk in charge, still most customers will serve themselves. There will be practically no expense of operation. Come down and have a look.

**Women's Coats Drummer's Samples \$14.75**

These are this spring's samples of smart coats in sport models—three quarter lengths—and full lengths. The traveling man sold them to us at a very low price. There are coats in the lot worth to \$30. Have a look.

**Women's Coats Spring Samples \$19.75**

Another lot of samples—not two alike—long coats, three-quarter lengths and sport styles. All new—all of this spring's styles, belted styles, large pockets, large collars. Values to \$35.

**Women's Suits Big Values \$24.75**

If you have been discouraged in looking at regular suits, see these. Some are samples, some from Second floor. All good styles. There are jerseys, serges, some of silk. Suits worth three times their present price—\$18.75—\$24.75 and \$29.75.

**Ladies' Dresses \$3.95 Spring Dresses \$15**

Fifty of them. The material are worth three times the price. They will need pressing—that's all. The styles are good enough for afternoon wear. The price cheap enough for house wear. Voiles, ginghams, values \$7.50 to \$12.50. On sale now, \$3.95.

Dresses of silk and of serge—for street and afternoon wear. In some of these the fabrics are worth more than the present price of the complete dress. In the regular way these are values that sell at \$25 to \$35. Assorted now in two prices—\$15 and \$17.50.

## Easter Candies

Delight the kiddies on Easter morn. Here are pretty bird nests woven of candy—filled with colored eggs—baskets for the Easter Bunny to bring the eggs in. Candy eggs in a lot of sizes and colors. Next Sunday is Easter. Better get these early. Candy Square, Main floor.

## Petticoats \$1.95

A sample line of petticoats—samples that the traveling man sold to us much under price. Most of them of saten. Some of heatherbloom. Plain black, plain white, some figures in colors. A great lot of them that are good \$2.50 values. In the Downstairs shop—\$1.95.

## Sales Final

Owing to the extremely low prices at which merchandise will be sold in the Downstairs Women's Wear Shop, there will be no exchanges, no approvals and no charges. We therefore ask that customers make selections carefully so that sales may be final.

**Castle Gate Coal**

When You Need a Little Fire

—just enough to take the chill off the house or to make a cheerful blaze in the fireplace during chilly Spring days—the free-burning, quick-heating properties of Castle Gate and Clear Creek Coals, together with their extreme cleanliness make them ideal fuels for your purpose.

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